This is a work of fiction.
Names, characters, businesses, places,
events and incidents are either the
products of the author's imagination
or used in a fictitious manner.
Any resemblance to actual persons,
living or dead, or actual events
is purely coincidental.

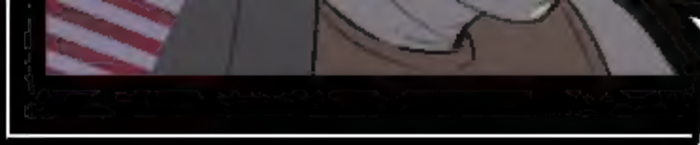
WARNING

BLOOD & GORE

PRIVATE!
DING
DEAD

PASHT
SHIT!

Chk
YOU MOVE, YOU DIE.



DAMN IT! WRAITH, WE NEED YOU HERE!

BLOODLESS WARS

ART / STORY by Tovon
EDITED by H.B. KLEIN

EP 070

WOO, SHIT.
SHE'S HEAVY!

THUD

SORRY, IVONNE,
BUT IT SEEMS LIKE
YOUR BODY WEIGHT DIDN'T
CHANGE MUCH UNLIKE
YOUR APPEARANCE.

AZUKA, SHUT UP!
IT'S JUST HER EXO SUIT,
NOT HER BODY
WEIGHT!

So why am I the one who carries her when Wraith is wearing his exo suit?

Because you cannot shoot like Wraith or me!
Just blame your poor aim!

ARGH! AND YOU! WHY SUDDENLY CARE IVONNE SO MUCH? I THOUGHT YOU TWO HATE EACH OTHER!
...GET LOST! YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO UNDERSTAND WOMEN.

WRAITH HERE.
I'M AT THE SOUTH
ENTRANCE.

OH, I CAN SEE YOU THERE.
H-HEY! WATCH OUT FOR THE ENEMY SNIPER!
PKANG

THUD

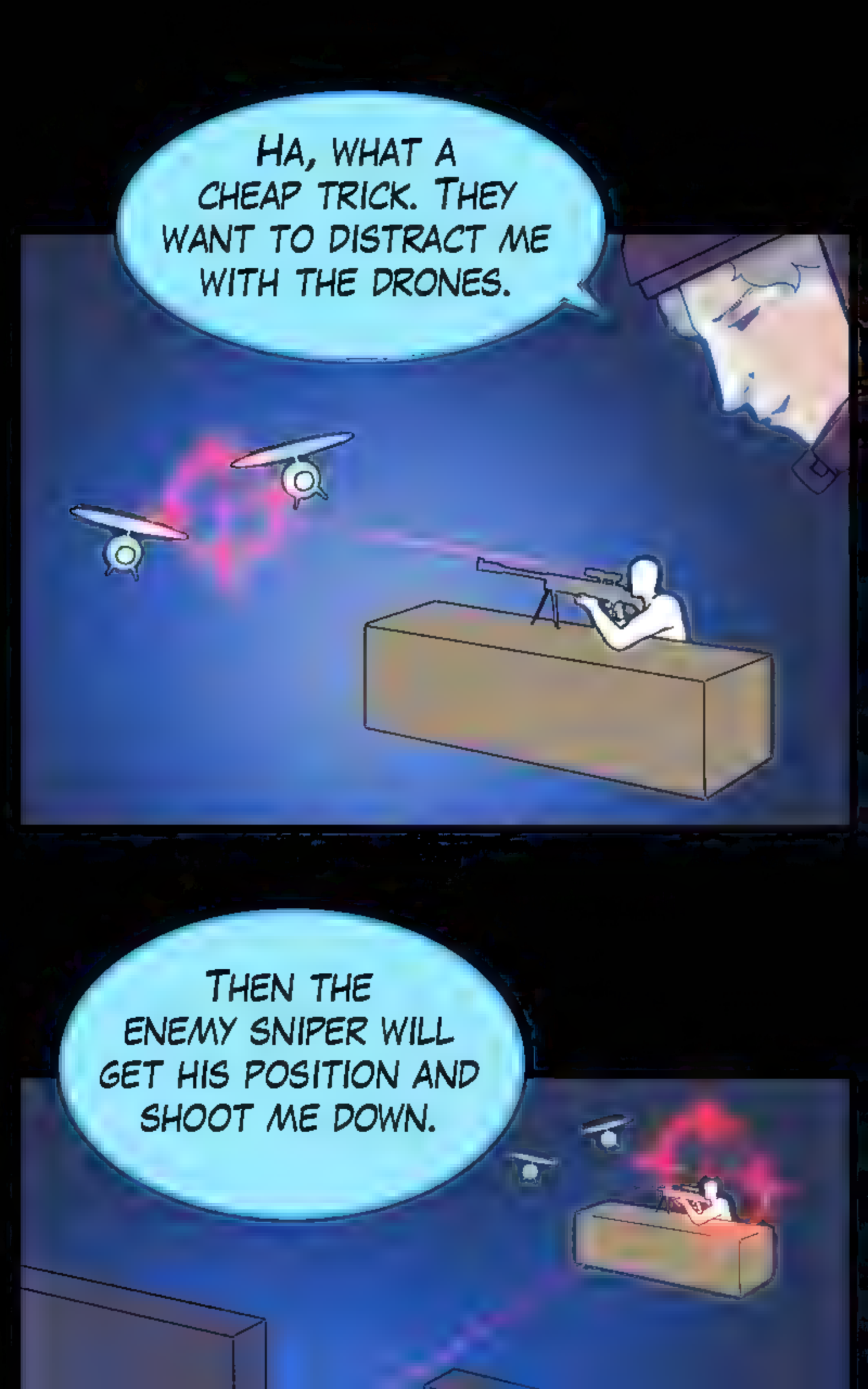
I'M ALRIGHT.
I WAS JUST CHECKING THE ENEMY WITH MY HEAD GEAR.
IT MUST BE YENIN'S GLITCH. SHE'S WELL KNOWN FOR COVERING WIDE AREA ALONE.

ATHENE, YOU BROUGHT THE SPIDER DRONES, RIGHT?

COME ON,
IT'S ABOUT TIME.
MAKE A MOVE.

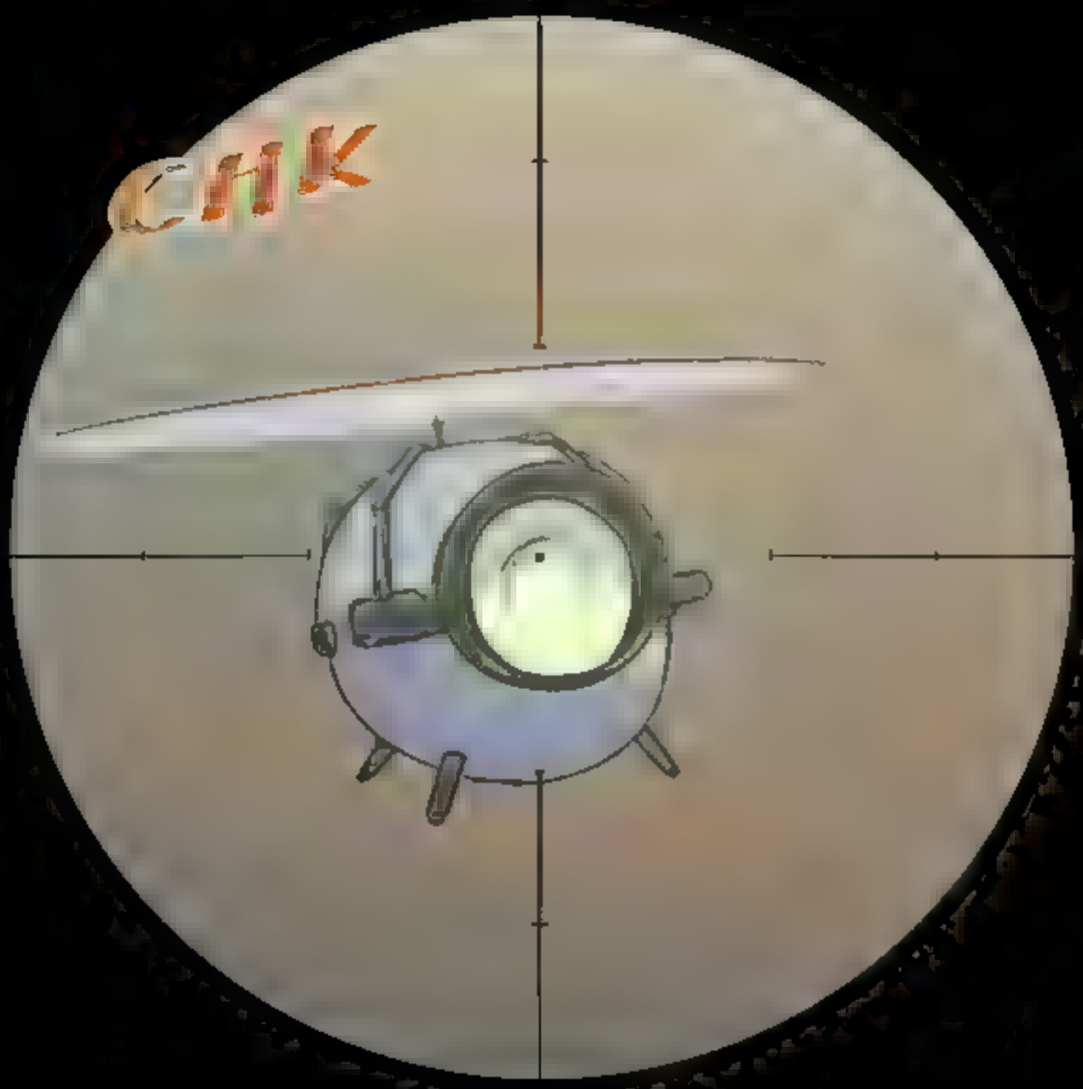
BUZZ
BUZZ

BUZZ
OH?
BUZZ
DRONES...?


HA, WHAT A CHEAP TRICK. THEY WANT TO DISTRACT ME WITH THE DRONES.
THEN THE ENEMY SNIPER WILL GET HIS POSITION AND SHOOT ME DOWN.

But if I don't deal with the drones,
they will see where I am in real time. Which is no good for me at all.

SO I MUST SHOOT THEM DOWN FROM THE ENEMY SNIPER'S DEAD ANGLE.

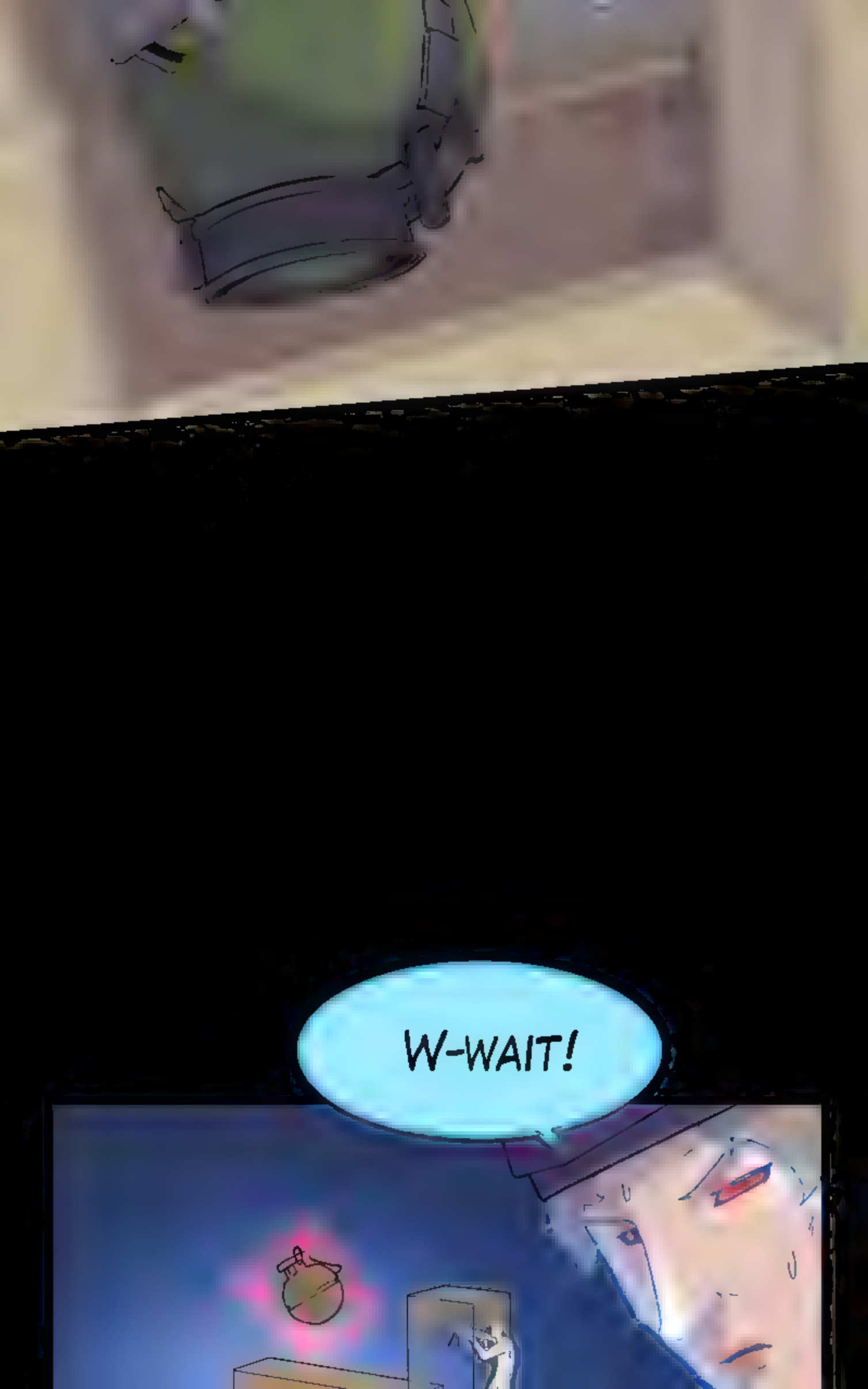

CHK

BOOM
ONE DOWN.

BOOM
THERE GOES TWO.
AND THE LAST ONE--

--OH?
THAT'S A GRENADE!
HAHA, CUTE LITTLE BASTARDS. I WILL JUST AIM ITS WINGS.

PSHT
WHEEOO


W-WAIT!

I AM OUT OF THEIR REACH, BUT THE GRENADE IS-

BANG

KABOOM

To be continued